



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# Friends with Enemies



15 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Karapian

As the meeting began, I realized that this had been the first time in centuries since all 9 clans were together, in harmony. No weapons at any hands, no anger nor hard feelings, just one big meeting on ensuing peace between the clans.

Me? Well I'm the son of the former king of the clan Dumaine, which is not really that big of a deal, considering we only have about 100-110 people in our clan. Beside me is my sister, Hinatona, who for some reason looks nothing like me. She has blue radiant eyes, with flowing blonde hair, and not to mention the looks of goddess. While me, well I'm a scraggly, rugged red head, with a black mark on my right eye. My sister always considered it a birthmark, although I do wonder why my younger potraits don't include it, I won't ponder now.

"From our fathers', and from their fathers', and from their fathers', this meeting will bring great joy to them that we will have introduce the new era of peace between our formidable clans!"

The one speaking was king of Andelos, which was a way bigger deal than being the new king of Dumaine. His name was Karnel, and for the most part, he was pretty badass, if there was any way to describe him, he just was.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account